

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE
KINGS COUNTY AMERICAN LEGION



IN FLANDERS' FIELDS

(WE ONLY SLEEP, IN FLANDERS)



IN FLANDERS' FIELDS ÷ WE ONLY SLEEP, IN FLANDERS

WORDS BY

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LIEUT. McCRAE ÷ L. E. FRENCH

MUSIC BY

L. E. FRENCH



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MADE IN U S A

In Flanders' Fields

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Music by
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Andantino

Piano

p *legato* *cresc.* *mf*

In Flan - ders' fields the pop - pies blow, be -
The winds, all night, o'er Flan - der's sigh, and

tween the cross - es row on row; And in the sky the lark still
fond - ly a cross-strewn hill ca-ress; Where grim - ly tall, the sen - try

brave - ly sing - ing un - heard midst the guns be - low.
pines stand guard 'midst the fern hid - den mounds be - low.

rit.

We are the dead! _____ be - neath the cross - es
 Wea - ry and so worn! _____ be - neath the cross - es

p a tempo

there, Lie we, the dead! _____ Short time a - go we -
 there, Sleep we, the dead! While the night winds whis - per and

p *pp* *mf* *p*

lived. Saw the sun - set glow. _____
 moan. Clasp of lov - ing hand we felt, the

ppp *ppp* *mf cresc. e accel*

Loved _____ and were loved. _____ and now _____ we
 mute fare-well in tear-dimmed eye, but dared _____ not

a tempo
rall. *f* *legato*

lie in Flan - der's field.
fail, when hon - or called.

Take up our quar-rel with the foe! To you from fal-len hands we
Hark! o'er the earth a peo-ples cry! "We per-ish Help-us!"

animato
ff

throw, we throw the torch!
Save us, e'er we die!"

fff *mf*

andantino

Yours, be yours to
Great - er love, no

marcato

hold it high! — But if ye break faith with
man ev - er gave! — Than lay down his life at

ff

8

andante calendo

us who die! We shall not sleep. —
pi - ty's call! What! though night winds moan. We are

p

3

We shall not sleep. — Though pop - pies
on - ly sleep - ing here. A - wait - ing, on - ly

pp *p* *mf*

Though pop - pies grow in Flan - ders fields. —
Wait - ing, the dawn of E - ter - nal Day! —

f *rit.*

